

LORDY, LORDY,
WHERE'S
MR. MORTY?



50¢



S.W.

THE LAST THING HE SAID WAS...

I'M GOING OUT
FOR CIGARETTES,
CATCHYA LATER
ARNIE...



HE VANISHED IN THE POLLIWOG FOG,
NEVER TO RETURN...



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CLUES

A SMILE.



A SHOE SHINE.



A SONG IN THE
HEART OF THE
HEART.



DR. JOHN'S
CRANIAL
DOORKNOB.



SOME WILL TELL YOU THAT MORTY GOT HIS HEAD RUN OVER BY A TRUCK, AND NOW HE'S CHAINED IN SOMEONE'S FRONT YARD, SPENDING HIS DAZE SMASHING THE SIDEWALK WITH A HAMMER!



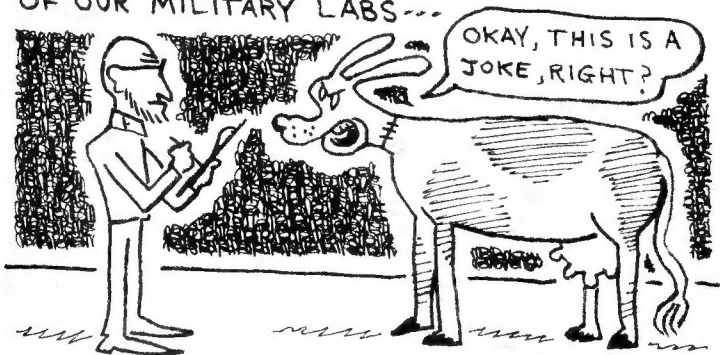
OTHERS MAINTAIN HE WAS HIJACKED BY DOG SLAVERS, AND FORCED TO RUN IN THE DOG TOASTER RACES!



IT IS POSSIBLE HE JOINED THE SEEDY CREW
OF IVAN THE TERRIBLE'S YOUNGER BROTHER,
IRVING THE IMPOLITE!!!



A RUMOR HAS IT THAT MORTY IS THE
SUBJECT OF WEIRD EXPERIMENTS IN ONE
OF OUR MILITARY LABS...



REWARDS WERE OFFERED, PLEAS WERE MADE,
THE ENTIRE NATION KEPT ITS EYES PEELED.

DAILY LUMP O' PAIN!

MORTY MISSING!

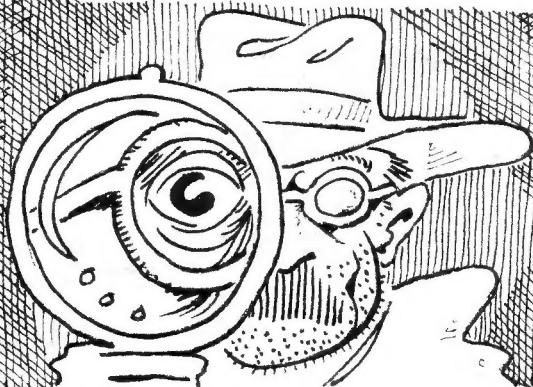
STILL NO SIGN OF LITTLE GUY!



(ZIPS) - DOGTOWN - MORTY
DOG IS STILL MISSING.
THE LITTLE FELLOW,
WHO HAS APPEARED IN
NUMEROUS INSIPID COMIX,
N.B. ALL THE TIME...

CAN'T EXPLAIN WHY
THE TELEPHONE
LADY REFUSES TO
GIVE THE TIME, AND
FURTHERMORE THE

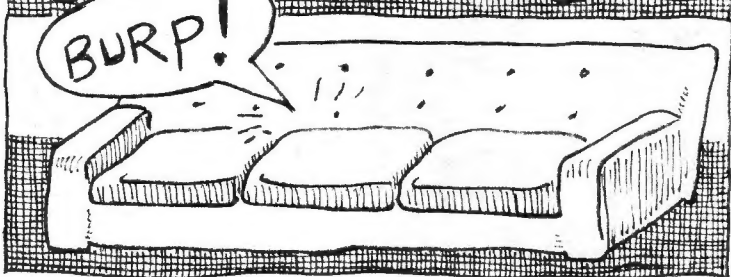
EVEN I, ARNIE WORMWOOD, P.I., COULDN'T
UNCOVER HIS MYSTERIOUS FATE...



PERHAPS, AS SOME WILL MAINTAIN, MORTY
WAS EATEN BY A **COUCH!!!**



BURP!



MORE

CLUES---

A PHONE CALL
FROM HELSINKI---



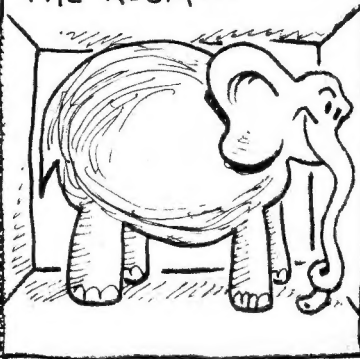
A CIGAR BUTT IN A
SPOON---



A NOSE OUT ON
THE SKY WALK---



AN ELEPHANT IN
THE ROOM---



MAYBE HE INSULTED THE WRONG GUY,
AND GOT OUT OF TOWN WHILE THE
GOING WAS GOOD...

I HEARD
ENOUGH
FROM YOU,
SQUIRT!!!

I HURT
ENOUGH
FROM YOU,
TOO!!!

THERE IS A SCANT CHANCE THAT HE WALKED
ACROSS THE ICE COVERED BERING STRAIT
TO THE U.S.S.R., SHOOTING ROOSKIES RIGHT
AND LEFT...

ANOTHER WIDOW
IN COMMIE-LAND
TONIGHT!

BRAP
BRAP

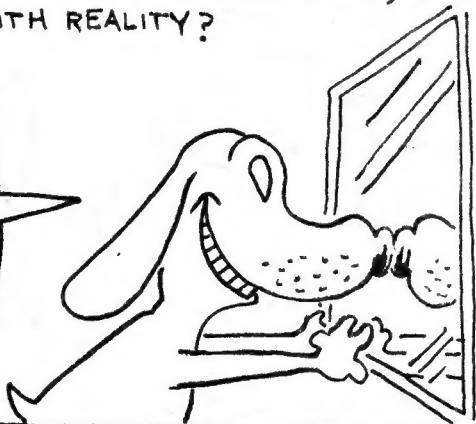
BRAP!

BRAP!



DID HE JOIN HIS ONE-MAN CULT, LOSING
TOUCH WITH REALITY?

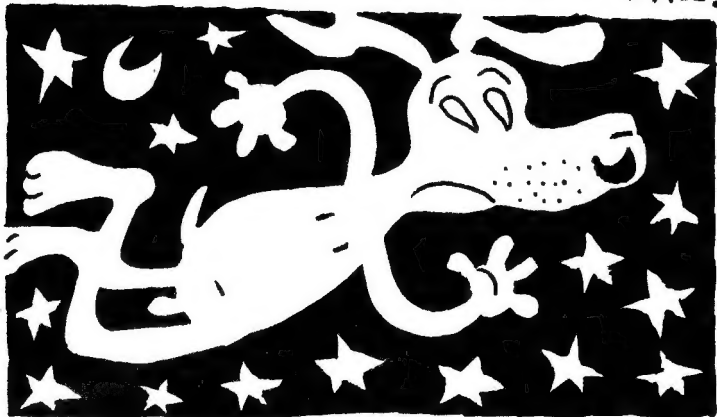
DOG
GOD
DOG
GOD
DOG
GOD
DOG



OR WAS HE SHOT BY A HUNTER?
TOUGHEST CRITTER I EVER BAGGED!



COULD HE BE FLOATING IN DEEP SPACE?



AT ANY RATE, MY DOOR IS STILL OPEN
AND A GLASS IS STILL WAITING FOR MY
LITTLE DRINKIN' BUDDY...





